

HERGÉ
THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN

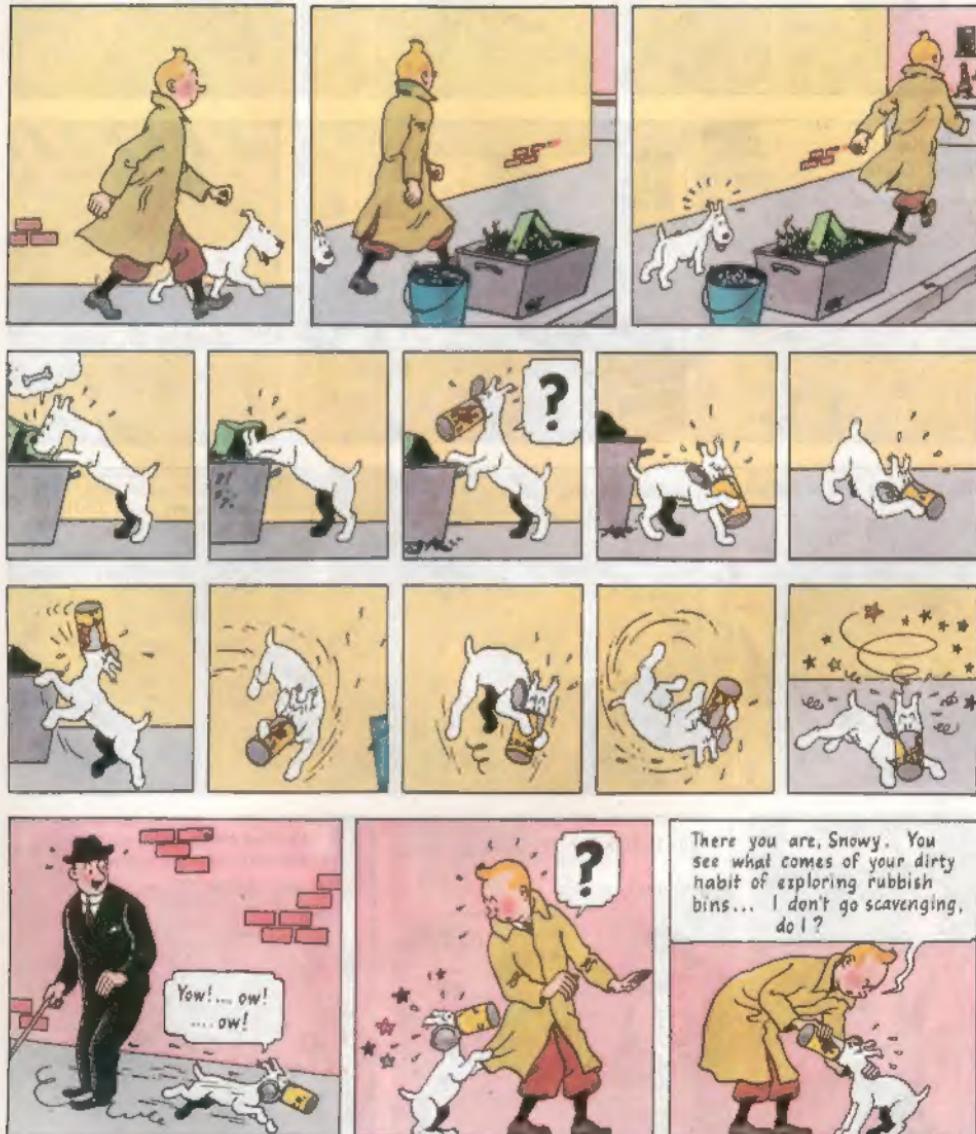
THE CRAB WITH THE GOLDEN CLAWS



MAGNET



THE CRAB WITH THE GOLDEN CLAWS



You've been lucky!
You could have cut
yourself. Look how
jagged the edges are.



Hi! Hello
there, Tintin!



Waiter, bring another drink!



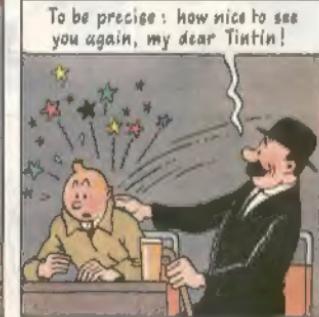
My dear Tintin, how nice
to see you again...



Now, come on! ... And don't do that
again, or I'll ... buy a muzzle and
you'll walk on a lead!



To be precise: how nice to see
you again, my dear Tintin!



Here you are,
sir.

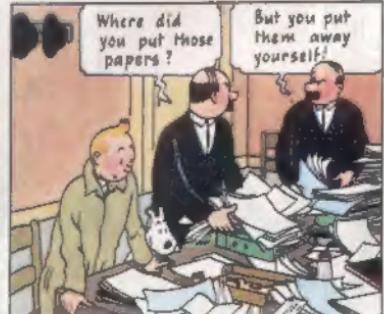


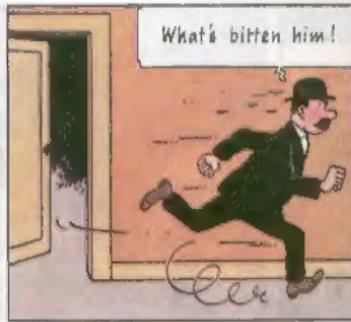
Your health!



And yours!













KARABOUDJAN... that's an Armenian name. Karaboudjan...

An Armenian name. So... now what?... That doesn't help me much!

HELP!
HELP!

What's going on?...



That was my landlady's voice. I must go and see what's happened.



It was a Japanese or a Chinese gentleman with a letter for you, Mr. Tintin. But just as he was going to give it to me a car came by, and stopped...



...outside the door. Three men got out; they attacked the Chinese gentleman and knocked him down!... Of course I shouted: 'Help! Help!' but one of the gangsters threatened me with a huge revolver, as big as that! Then they throw the Japanese gentleman into their car and drove off... with the letter addressed to you...



A tin + a drowned man + five counterfeit coins + Karaboudjan + a Japanese + a letter + a kidnapping = a real Chinese puzzle



The next morning...

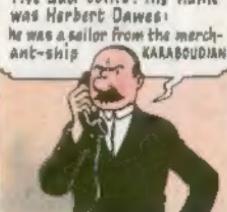
RRRING
RRRING
RRRING



Hello?... Yes... Oh, it's you!... What's the news?... What?...



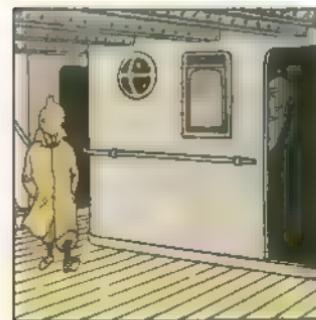
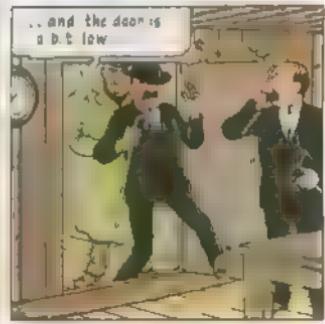
Yes, the drowned man has been identified: the one who had the mysterious bit of paper and the five dud coins. His name was Herbert Dawes! He was a sailor from the merchant-ship KARABOUDJAN!

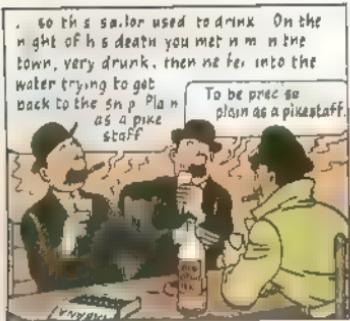


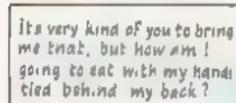
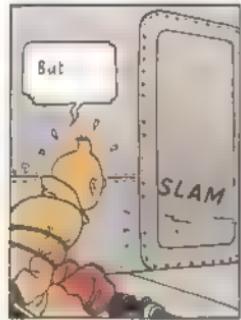
The merchant-ship KARABOUDJAN! Did you say KARABOUDJAN?...











I'd see. Nitwits! Now we'll have to find him, you fool!

and now he's got a gun

I hope these are cases of food. Then we can withstand a siege behind our barricade! Anyway...

Let's see



Great snakes!..
Tins of crab



No doubt about it, these are the same as the tin we tried to find!...



We'll sort that out later. Let's go on checking our stores



Champagne too! Snowy my boy, our supplies are taken care of!

And now'



Let me offer you a drink, Snowy.



Ssh



Quiet!... They're looking for us! They mustn't find us



BANG



It's no good trying to open that door. He I have barricaded himself in. We'll starve him out - he's nothing to eat

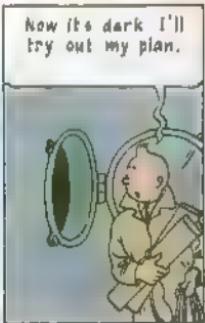
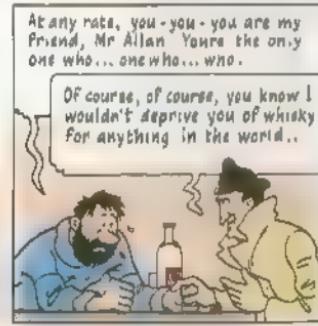
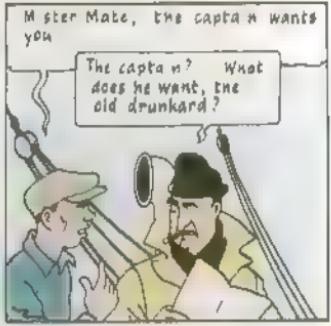
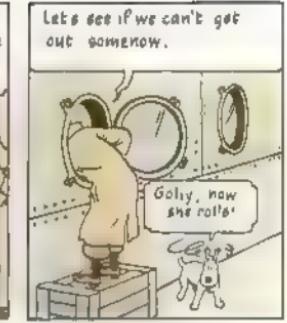


that's what you think, gentlemen!



??







Listen, you must help me. And you must promise to stop drinking. Think of your reputation, Captain! What would your old mother say if she saw you in such a state?

M m my o d
MICHETT

There, there Captain!

Boohoo... Boo...
hoo... hoo Boo... hoo...
Booh... hoo.

For goodness' sake
be quiet.

Boo... hoo
Mummy
M... M
Mummy!

Let's go and
see. Perhaps he's
gone crazy

Too late!
I'm trapped.

Mummy
Boo hoo
- hoo

What's going on here?

Mummy.
Boo hoo hoo

I'm a miserable wretch

Here drink this.
You'll feel better.



Is this the young man who... who
who who was here

What young man?
Answer me!



By thunder!
I don't know
I've never seen
him be
fore



The little dev! So he
managed to get in
here! Luckily that
drunken bawling
scared him off. But
he may try to come
back...

Jumbo stay and watch this port hole. If anyone tries to climb in here get him. Understand? Here's a gun.

Right.

We must settle his hash! We'll blow in the door of the hold where he's hiding!



That's it.
Take cover.

BOOM

That must have knocked him out.
Or else he's shamming.

The swine

BANG

BANG
BANG
BANG



A champagne cork!

In that case

BANG

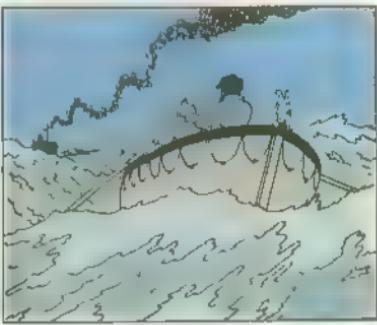




Mister Mate, the wireless operator! .. I just found him, bound and gagged!



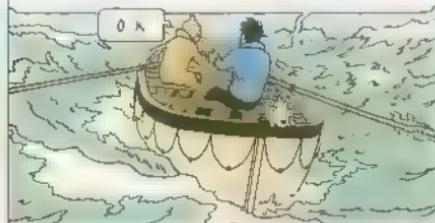
It's a rum thing, Mister Mate! .. The longboat has vanished!



Down at last! We're safe for the moment. The KARA-BOUDAN has disappeared over the horizon.



But we're not out of trouble yet! We must be sixty miles from the Spanish coast. We must save our energy. You sleep for a bit. Then I'll have a rest when you take a turn at the oars.

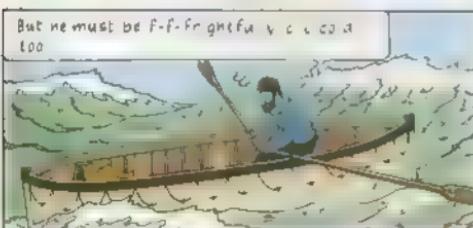


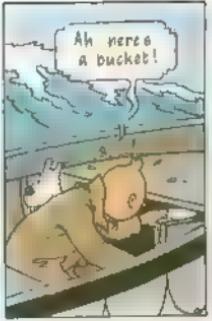
Heavens! I'm thirsty
And cold!...

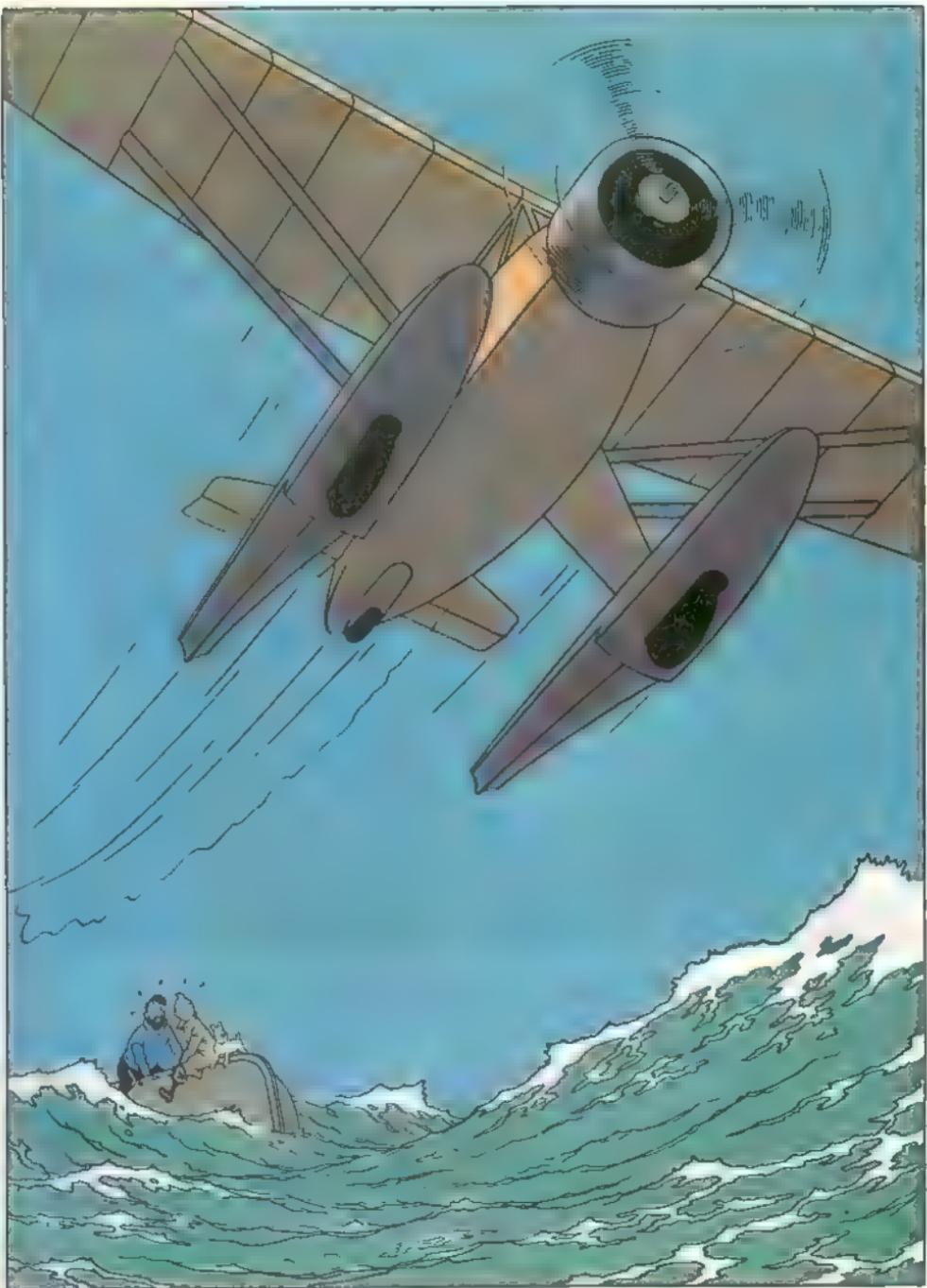
I remember, there's a keg
of fresh water here and
biscuits

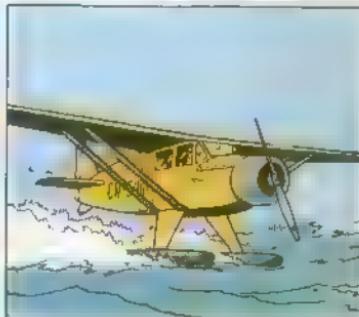
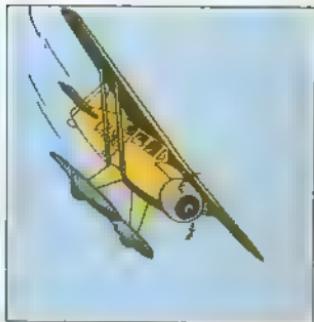
and some
rum!

But I swore never to drink
again and I keep my
word





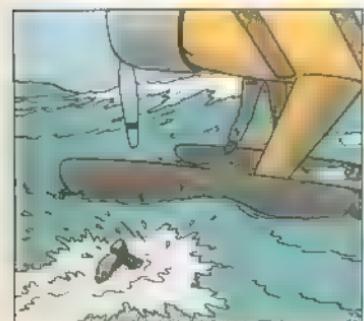


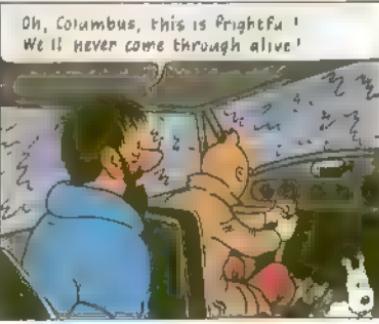
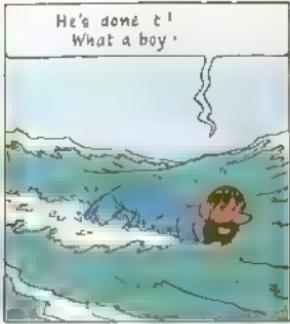


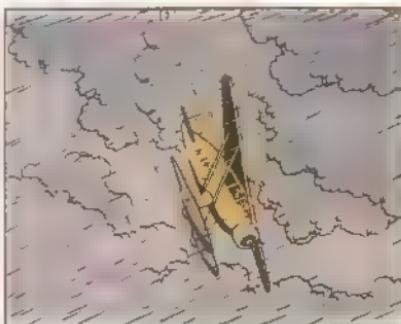
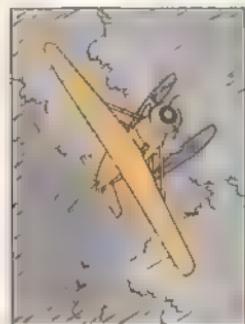
Just our luck! A single bullet, and it has to go and cut the main ignition lead. But it won't take long to mend. You do it. I'll keep an eye on them.

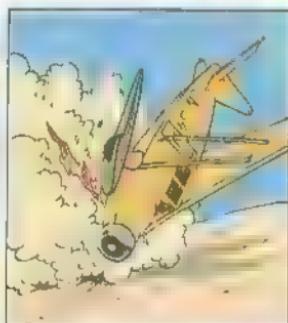
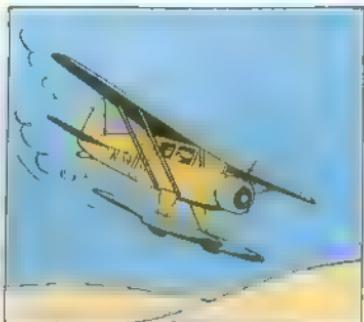
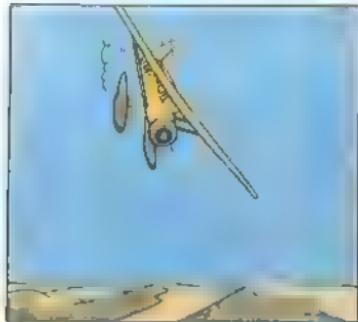
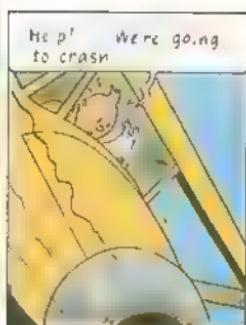
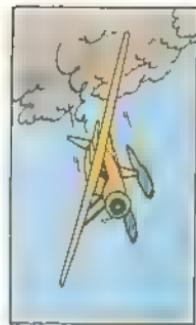


Look they're both on the same side. I'll dive swim underwater as far as I can, beyond them, and when I come up I should be out of their sight, and near the plane.

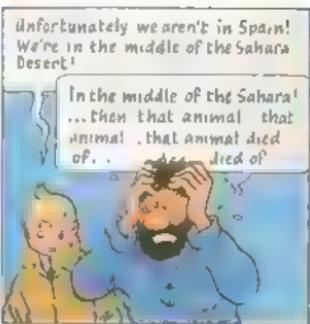


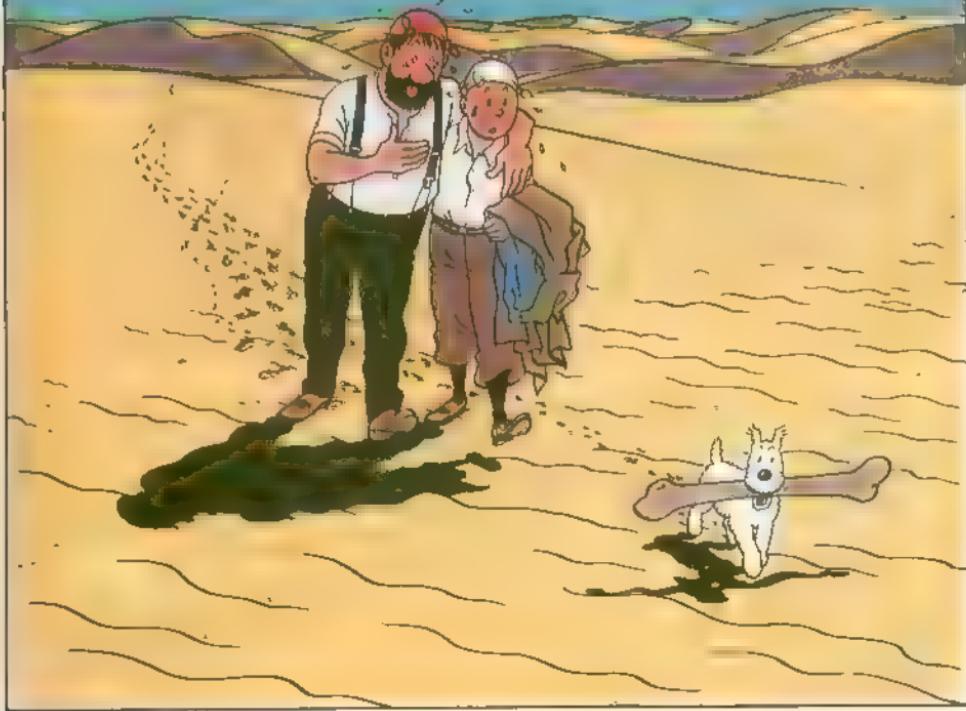


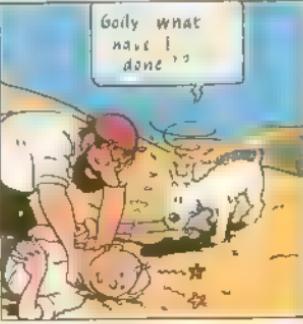
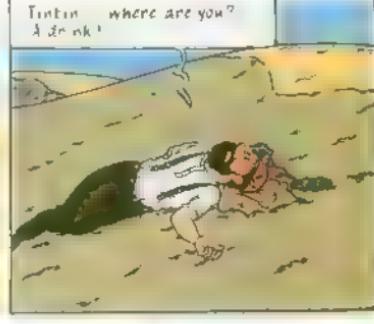








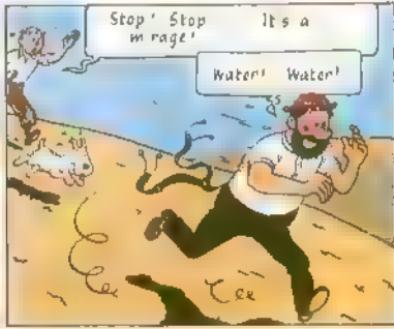






We don't want any more of that, please! I'm not a bottle of champagne, so get that into your head!

A drink'







and here is the latest news. Yesterday's severe gales caused a number of losses to shipping. The steamship TANGANYIKA sank near Vigo, but her crew were all taken off. The merchant vessel JUPITER has been driven ashore, but her crew are safe. An SOS was also picked up from the merchant-ship



KARABOUDJAN Another vessel, the BENARES, went at once to the aid of the KARABOUDJAN and searched all night near the position given in the distress signal. No wreckage and no survivors were found. It must therefore be presumed that the KARABOUDJAN went down with all hands...



That's odd, don't you think?

I should say so! The KARABOUDJAN isn't a cock eshell, to sink without time to launch the boats. It's unbelievable!



That's what I think. Lieutenant, is there any way we could leave today? I'm anxious to get to the coast as soon as possible. I'll tell you why.



Two hours later



A camel protects them



Next morning

A wireless message has just come in sir



Thank you

WEST JCENT
TO C2S
Twenty use miles
reported near Tchou
Disease out to water
in earlier site
Desalination

By jupiter!... The wells
of Kefner lie on the
route Tchou and his
friend are taking:

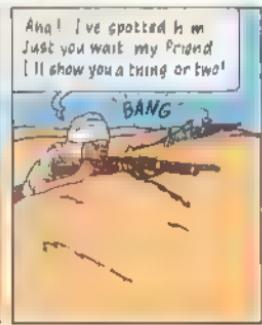
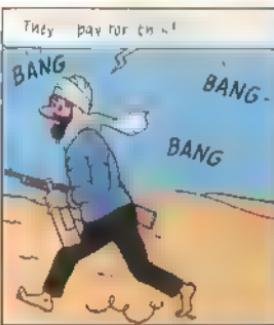


Armed send my section leaders here at once. And by the way, what did you do with the bottles which were here yes-
terday?

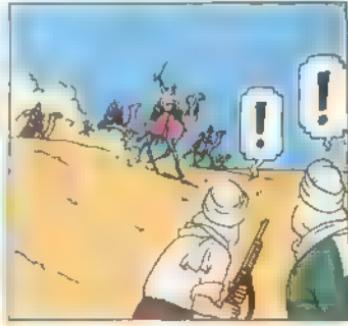
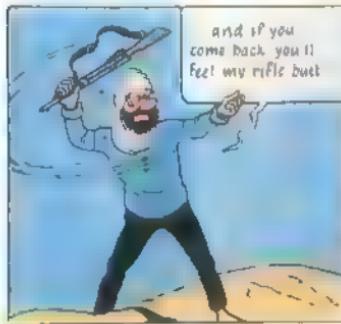
I not know sir
I not touch bottles sir

how I can just have a good swig of this
narcotic water and me







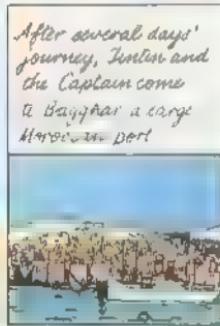


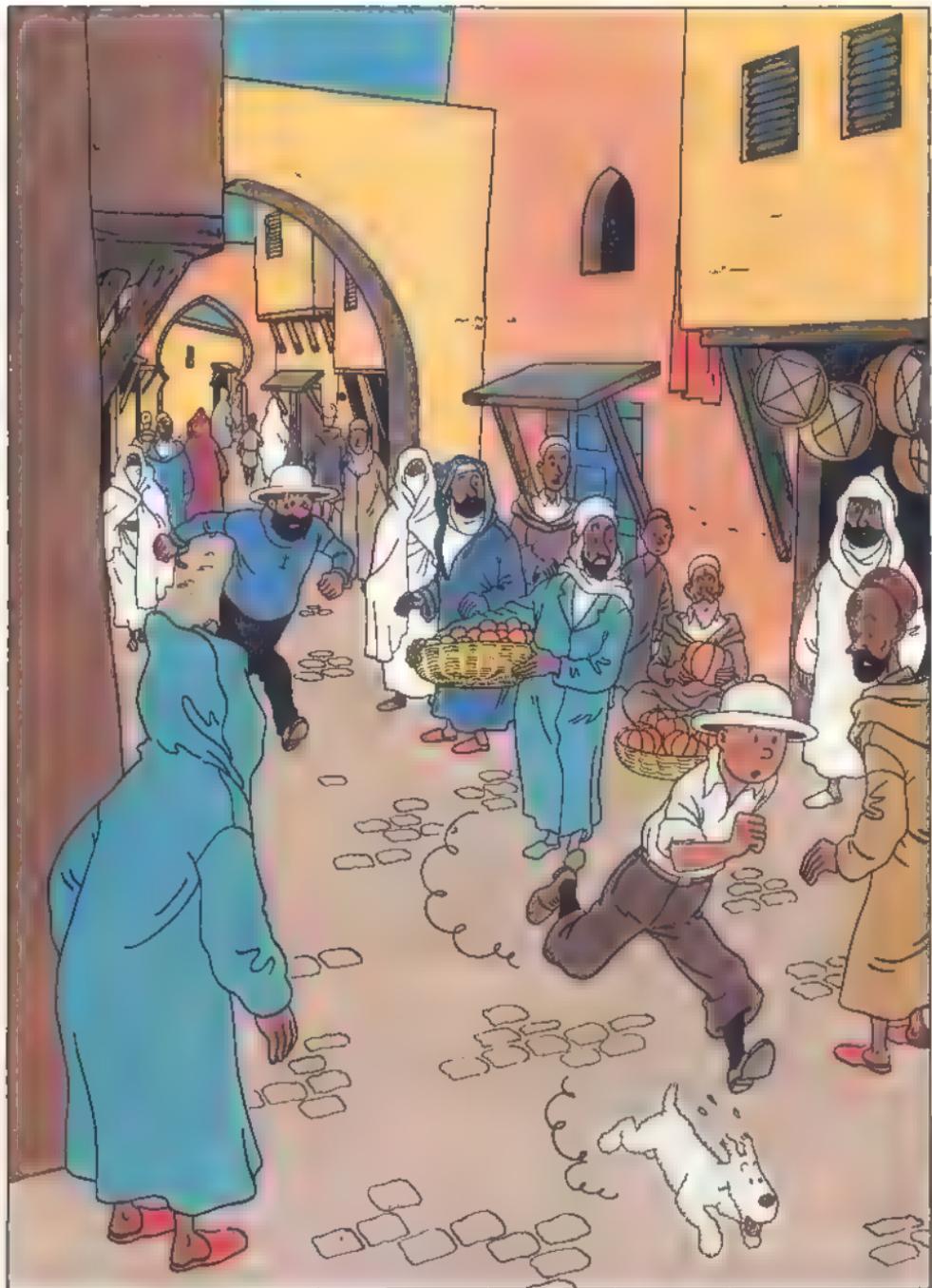
We turned up at the right moment, didn't we?

No, the men of the Lieutenant. But what made you come here?

That's soon explained. This morning I received a radio warning of raiders near Kef Nair. We jumped into the saddle right away and here we are.

And now, as soon as my men return with their prisoners we'll all ride north together, to prevent further incidents like this.







The first thing is to find the Captain I hope he's had the sense to go straight to the harbour master's office and wait for me there.



And now now for the Harbour master!.. H-h-how much boy?



What's up in this time?

I is disgraceful! My wallet's been stolen! I'll sue them R-r-robbers! M'm my wallet.



It's disgraceful. A city of p.p. pick p.p. pockets. I wanna my wallet.



Here's your wallet... Stop at that now! It had fallen out of your pocket. And don't rouse the whole neighbourhood another time!



Now go home!.. If you make any more trouble, we'll run you in. Understand?

Oh, I understand.



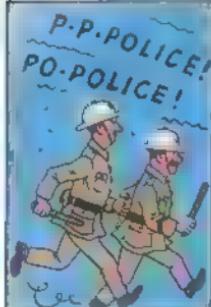
Yo-ho JJ and J up r she J rises J



B-b blistering barnacles! that's the K-K-KARABOUDJAN Police!.. Arrest them!.. Police!.. P.p-police

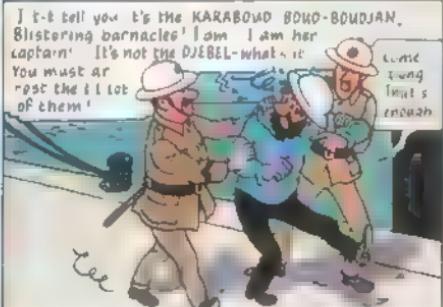


P.P. POLICE!
PO. POLICE!



I tell you it's the KARABOUDJAN. Blistering barnacles! I am I am her captain! It's not the DJEBEL-what is it? You must arrest the lot of them!

Come along. That's enough.



But I tell you that is the K-K-KARABOUDJAN, and she's full of opium!



The captain
I must warn
the master at
once!



Hello? Yes it's me.
What? Are you crazy?
You've seen the captain!
Are you sure? He recognises the ship confound it.
He's been arrested
Ok... I come



Meanwhile

It's funny, he's not come yet. I certainly told him we'd go straight to the harbour master.



Next morning

Hello Port Control here. Oh, it's you Mr. Tintin. Captain Haddock? No, we haven't seen him yet.



This is getting me worried. Something must have happened to him. I'd better go to the police.



Captain Haddock? We've just let him go. He's been gone about five minutes. He was brought in last night for causing a disturbance. When he left he said he was going to the harbour master's office and hung some very important news for you. If you hurry you'll soon catch him up.



Important news?... What can that be?



There he is!

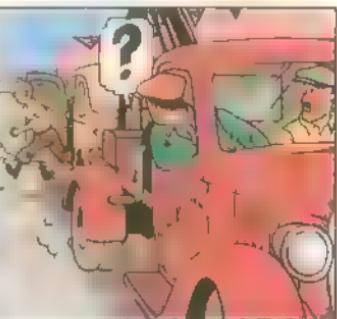
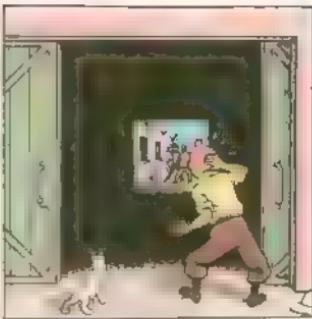


The KARABOUDJAN, here! That will surprise him when I tell him.

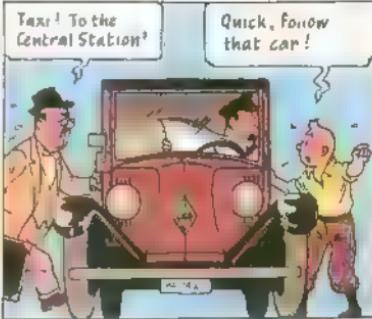


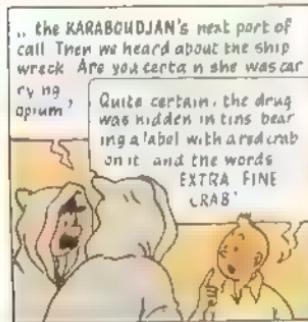
Oh! my shoelace has come undone.





I mustn't let them get away!





Now For Mohammed
Ben Ali





The tins of crab? They came from Oman Ben Saad who's the biggest trader in bags here. He is very rich and very very rich. He has a magnificent palace with many horses and cars. He has a secret base in the south. He even has a flying machine which some people call an aeroplane...



Will you help me and make discreet inquiries about this Omar Ben Saad? Among other things try and find out the exact secret number of his private plane. But you must be discreet when you're here.



My friend, you can count on us. We are the soul of a secret. Mum's the word - that's our motto.



Now to rescue the Captain. First I must get the right clothes...



Hello Mister Mare? This is Tom... Yes, we got the captain. He made a bit of a row but the wharves were deserted and no one heard us. What? You'll be along in an hour? OK



Does Mr Omar Ben Saad live here? We'll have a word with him

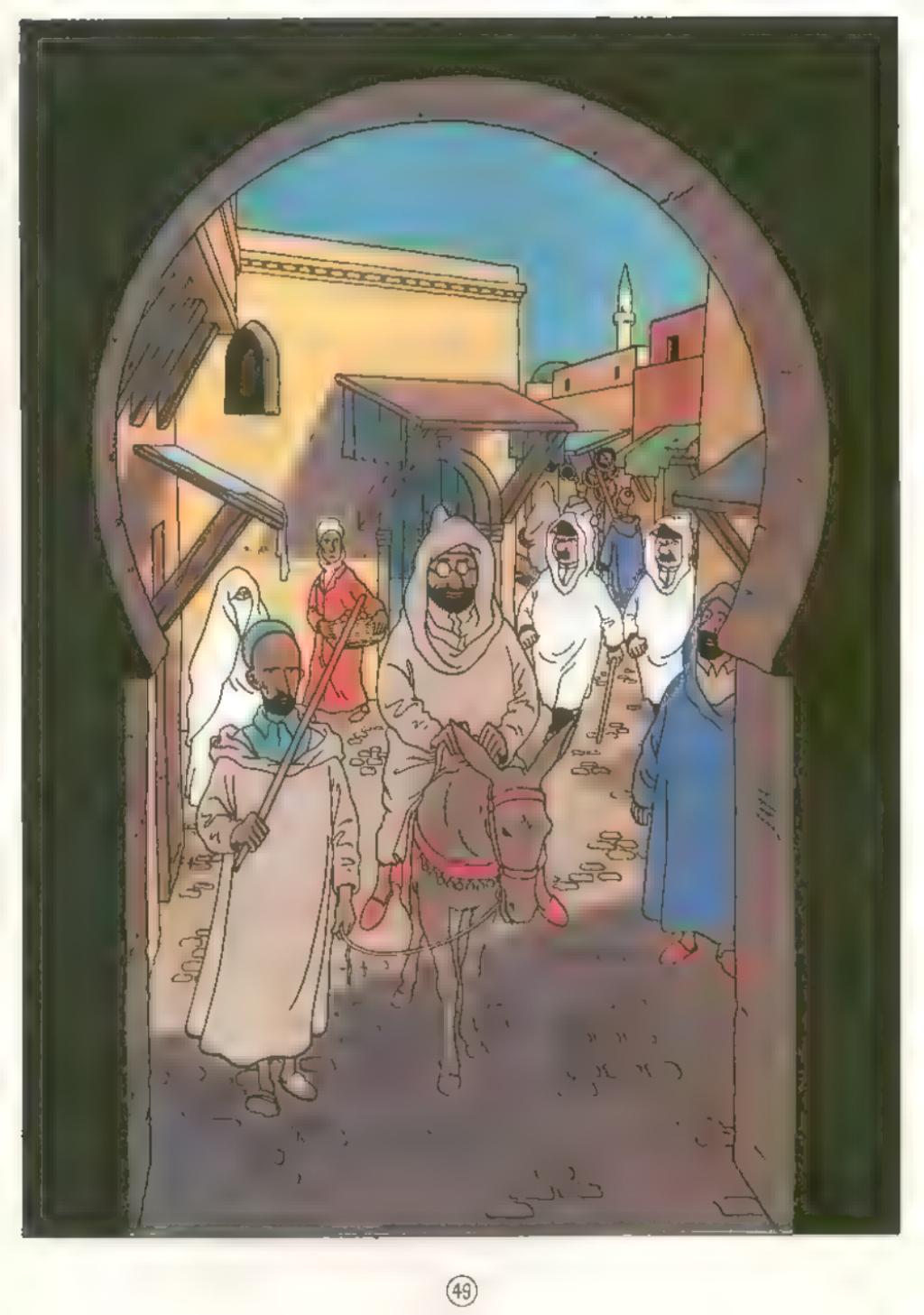


My master has just gone out, so see there he is on his donkey



Make way! Make way for the mighty Omar Ben Saad









Whew! This is going to be harder than I thought. What next? But where's Snowy, I wonder?



Now or never



A whole joint!... Vile dog! If ever I see it again...!



Heads 'tis back and they'



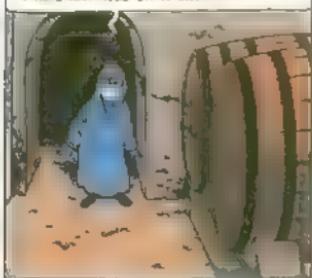
Chuck must have a fierce ear

Good... I do to him forever

Heavens! He's coming down here



Where's he gone! He can't have vanished into thin air



No secret passage and no trap door. The walls and floor sound absolutely solid. It must be magic



WOOAH!



Snowy! You frightened the life out of me!



You rascal! Now I see you hid in the ventilator shaft to eat that joint!



As for me, Snowy, I'm like old Diogenes, seeking a man! You've never heard of Diogenes! He was a philosopher in ancient Greece and he lived in a barrel.



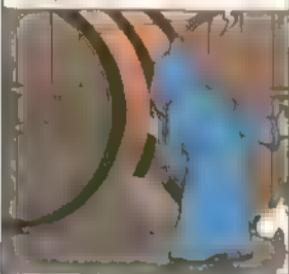
Lives in a barrel!.. In a barrel, Snowy!.. Great snakes! I think I've got it!



Let's see if this barrel will open..



And it does! There are snakes here!



Look Snowy! Away out!



And a door the other end! We're certainly on the right track, Snowy













Omar Ben Saïad! We have just quest over him and he as-
sured us he is abso-
lutely innocent

Him, innocent? I've
just found bins of opium
in his cellar.
And look

Look at this! Two crab-
claws, made of gold. He's
the ring-leader! I'm
certain Quick, tele-
phone the police!



Omar Ben Sa and an opium smuggler! Well, that beats everything! But what's going on now?

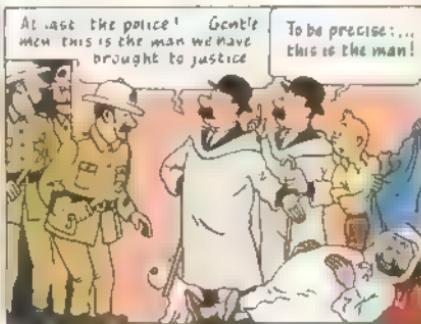
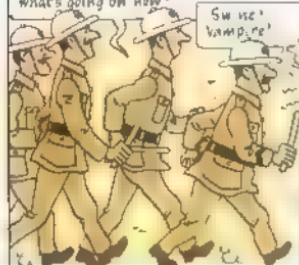
Swine! Vampires!

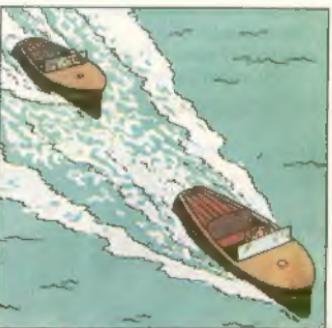
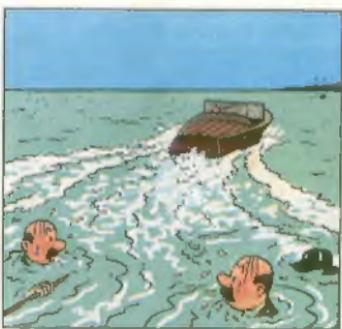
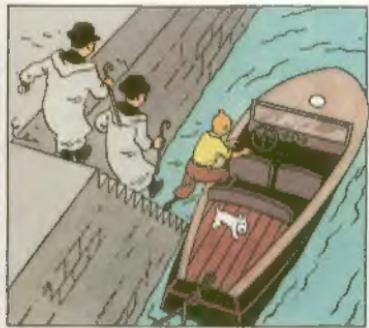
It's him again!

Hooray! The police!

Arrest that Negro! He's a gangster, a p-p pirate... He... he beat me with a st- st ck.

It's not a stick you need, it's a weapon with my truncheon!





Confound it!... The engines stalled!... Crumbs! Where are Thomson and Thompson?



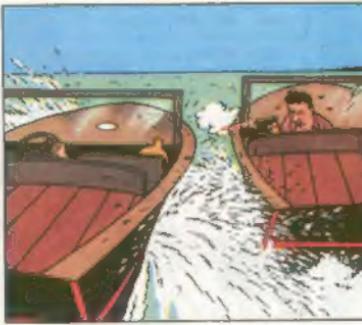
Something's fouled the propeller...



A fishing net!... Fine! OFF we go again...



Devil take him! He's on my tail again!...



... and that!...



... and that!...



Take that!...



The boat's lurching wildly!... What a fight!... Ah! one of them's getting up...

Who?...



It's Tintin!... He's got the best of it!... He's swinging round and coming back!...



Quick! Give me that telescope!

?!



Hooray! He's got the mate!... So that's the lot from the KARABOUDJAN!...



Steady on, Sergeant!... None of that!... Thanks to Captain Haddock we've arrested the DJEBEL AMILAH, which is none other than the camouflaged KARABOUDJAN, and rounded up the crew...



Allow me to introduce myself: Bunji Kuraki of the Yokohama police force. The police have just freed me from the hold of the KARABOUDJAN where I was imprisoned. I was kidnapped just as I was bringing you a letter...



Yes, I wanted to warn you of the risk you were running. I was on the track of this powerful, well-organised gang, which operates even in the Far East. One night I met a sailor called Herbert Dawes...



That's it. He was drunk, and boasted that he could get me some opium. To prove it he showed me an empty tin, which, he said, had contained the drug. I asked him to bring me a full tin the next day. But next day he did not come and I was kidnapped...



Well, I asked him the name of his ship. He was so drunk I couldn't hear what he mumbled. So he wrote it on a scrap of the label, but then he put the paper in his own pocket...



Some days later...

... and it is thanks to the young reporter, Tintin, that the entire organisation of the Crab with the Golden Claws today find themselves behind bars.



This is the Home Service. You are about to hear a talk given by Mr Haddock, himself a sea-captain, on the subject of...



... drink, the sailor's worst enemy.



Good-morning, Mr. Tintin... Your letters... and a parcel...



What's in this parcel?



I don't trust this!... It might be a bomb! Those gangsters are capable of anything...



Now, let's listen to the Captain...



...for the sailor's worst enemy is not the raging storm; it is not the foaming wave...



...which pounds upon the bridge, sweeping all before it; it is not the treacherous reef lurking beneath the sea, ready to rend the keel asunder; the sailor's worst enemy is drink!



Phew!... How hot these studios are...



GLUG GLUG GLUG... CRASH... ZZING...

... BRR... What's happening?



This is the Home Service. We must apologise to our listeners for this break in transmission, but Captain Haddock has been taken ill...



Hello, Broadcasting House? This is Tintin. Have you any news of Captain Haddock? I hope it's nothing serious...



No, nothing serious. The Captain is much better already... Yes... No... He was taken ill after drinking a glass of water...



THE END



HERGE